

For Exchange

3000 acres—Improved ranch, Sonoma
1400 acres—Improved ranch, Sonoma
300 acres—Improved farm, Fresno coun-
ty
80 acres—Fine land, Mendocino coun-
ty
80 acres—Fine land, Tulare county.
40 acres—At Fresno, all in orchard;
cash.
160 acres—All in wheat, Tulare coun-
ty
House and lot at Los Gatos.
Fine lots in San Jose.
360 acres—At Glen Ellen, Sonoma coun-
ty
Improvements, including big winery
site.
40 acres—Town site in Fresno county

120 acres—Improved farm, Tahama
400 acres—Fine improved farm at V
Placer county; 150 in wheat; fenced,
inga.
40 acres—Fruit farm at Vacaville.
480 acres—Fine improved farm near
Mariposa county; building, fences, too
t.e. 6 horses, 70 hogs, crop, etc.
CARR & COOK, 228 W.

#8000, 40 acres level land, 16 miles
Angeles, near town and railroad, with
good eastern property. Balance easy.
\$10,000, 60 acres in the Lankershim
choice land, 40 acres of fruit trees,
part Pasadena property.
#8000, 27 acre vineyard, Napa coun-
ty bearing all level, near town, pay-
ment on price asked, owner likes. Price

FOR EXCHANGE--10 ACRES in la d with some fruit trees, in ex stock merchandise.
10 acres with fruit trees near Redon change for cottage.
10 acres at Walteria, in exchange lots in southern portion of city.

FOREXCHANGE—A FARM at own price. I will exchange the home of the late Dr. Wm. Geller, 40 acres or less, 3 miles south of the Agricultural Experiment Station, with a good house and barn, fruit trees and other improvements; this is one of the finest in the county. Price, \$10,000. Call on F. H. Pieper & Co., 108 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR UN-
improved city property. Improved or un-
10 to 100 acres improved fruit land,
Los Angeles.
% interest in improved 20-acre ranch

FOR SALE - OR EXCHANGE
room house, 1 store building, a store
series and notions, 2 horses and sprin
lots 74x124, 6 acres No. 1 land; net p
store and postoffice, \$50 per month; h
store and postoffice, \$50 per month; h

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR CASH
slightly incumbered residence prop-
erty, 10, 20, 30 and 40-acre tracts of level
land, suitable for fruit trees, in the San Fernando
Valley, 10 miles north of Los Angeles.
Also 60 and 150 acres of hill land, v.
Apply to OWNER, 426 S. Main st.

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR HOUSE
lot in the city, a store building
ing stock of general merchandise, 4-r-
2 large lots with bearing fruit trees,
wood land, wildinians: rice, \$2000.

FOR EXCHANGE—A GOLD
portunity; will exchange \$18,000
worth of first-class inside Los Angeles
city for a good clean stock of merchandise
live California town: Los Angeles city.
Call on or address M. L. SAMSON, 21

FOR EXCHANGE—50 ACRES
ced planted to fruit trees, handson

FOR EXCHANGE — A N S
homestead, improved, 6-room house,
all fenced, and a 7-room cottage in loca-
tion of city, in exchange for a 10-acre
buildings need not be first-class. F. I.
& CO., 108 S. Broadway.

FOR EXCHANGE—THE EQUITY
a close in dwelling with lot 100x110
acre homestead, good soil, unimproved
home farther out; this is a good of
PIEPER & CO., 108 S. Broadway.

FOR EXCHANGE—EQUITY
house, 15 rooms, lot 80x165, fine
blocks from City Hall, rental \$64, mor-
est \$25 per month, taxes included
OWNER, R. No. 77, TIMES.

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR COUNTRY PROPERTY. Improved or unimproved country property, improved or unimproved, \$7000 worth of new furniture in one or more paying family hotels in the city. SMITH, 132 N. Spring.

FOR EXCHANGE—40 ACRES. Orange land, partly improved, plus clear of incumbrance, for nice homes or groves or near Pasadena. Address OWEN E. First st.

FOR EXCHANGE—832 AC
Santa Clara county, about 18 miles
Jones; all fenced; fine for stock, and p
vineyard; will take good property c
here or Texas. POINDEXTER & L
Second st.

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR CIT
erty a highly-improved 50-acre
in full bearing, near Glendale. Pri
clear of incumbrance. NOLAN & S

FOR EXCHANGE--20 ACRES
the city limits, about $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ to Nashville
with a fine large house overlooking the
city. Will trade for good eastern prop-
erty. Part cash. W. B. AKEY, 229 W. Second

FOR EXCHANGE--2-STORY
dwelling, lot 42x145, for \$600.10
for unincumbered acreage. F. H.

FOR EXCHANGE - FIRST
Los Angeles county property for sale between Kansas City and St. Louis. LANTHERMAN, Rooms 13, 24 and 15 Bonebrake Block.

FOR EXCHANGE - FOR IMPROVEMENT
acreage, an improved piece business near corner of Second and Spring; clear of incumbrance. NOLAN & SONS

FOR EXCHANGE—A LONG
city and country property. Improved; call for particulars.
HUMPHREYS & SON, 109 S. Broad

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE
ranch of 2200 acres, well watered, good buildings; 40 acres salt spring.
Co., Kansas. S. C. FAY, P. O. box 47

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR CITY
erty, a highly-improved 20-acre
chard, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Downey. P.
NOLAN & SMITH, 132 N. Spring.

FOR EXCHANGE—8-ROOM
with lot in city, good locality, for
proved ranch. Call at CARPENTER
N. Broadway.

FOR EXCHANGE—DOUBLE

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR A L
difference, store; 3-years' lease
fixtures, \$300. **SIXTH AND GRAND**

FOR SALE—OR EXCHAN
pepper trees, 2 years old, at 5 c
I. GIBBS, Vernondale, Cal.

FOR EXCHANGE—CLOSE

FOR EXCHANGE—CITY
lumber or carpenter work. H. box

FOR EXCHANGE—22-ROOM
and 2 cottages. 110 S. BROADW

Rooms and Board.

HOTEL ALHAMBRA, HO
tourists, 7 miles east of Los Angeles
Southern Pacific and San Gabriel Rail-
Roads; street cars to Pasadena and
station on the Santa Fe, or Los Angeles
and Pasadena lines. Special rates for permanent

THE ARROWHEAD HOT
Hotel has made a \$6.95 rate, including board, back fare, baths, etc. Try it
SANTA FE OFFICES.

HOTEL LINCOLN, COR. S
and Hill sts.; elegantly furnished
first-class; all modern improvements

THE DENVER, 133 N. MA
Furnished rooms, \$1 per week
cars pass the door to all parts of the
location.

PLEASANTON, 530 TEM
Strictly first-class family hotel;
rooms, with or without board; on cabl

AUCTION
HOUSE AND LOT,
Friday, April 17, 1891, at 2
On the Premises, 333 Brent
Just South of Temple st
A beautiful cottage of 5 rooms

sale
mon.
12
H;
D.
12

kitchen and enclosed porch back
stable on rear of lot; also one fine
one yearling heifer. Sale positive
leaving the State.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer
232 W.

DISCHARGED.

Abrupt Termination of the Lockwood Case.

THE EX-JUSTICE A FREE MAN

The Prosecution Out-witted by a Clever Scheme—The Alleged Motion Affidavit—Its Peculiar Features—Another Complaint.

The legal prosecutions which have been pending against ex-Judge Justice W. C. Lockwood since September last were dismissed in the Superior Court yesterday. The judge, who was accompanied by the defendant, was discharged from custody.

This information is astounding. But under the circumstances that arose and which surrounded the case, there was really nothing else to do. The condition of affairs which led up to this result was reached through the fault of no particular person, but rather through the extraordinary cunning and sagacity of Lockwood and some of his friends.

There were two charges against Lockwood; one for harboring a fugitive from justice in the person of James M. Dammory; the other for embezzling \$300 forfeited bail money deposited with him as city justice. Upon these charges Lockwood had been tried once with the result of a disagreeing jury in both instances.

A GENUINE SURPRISE. Yesterday morning there was a disagreeable surprise for the District Attorney when he came to his office. The morning mail had brought to the County Clerk a large, bulky document, while envelopes bearing the stamp "John N. Denny, attorney and counselor at law, No. 715 Chestnut street, St. Louis, Mo."

Imagine the surprise of Mr. Ward upon opening the envelope to find out that it was nothing more or less than the alleged deposition of a woman purporting to be Jane D. Morton, who was the alleged wife of John N. Denny, the commissioner appointed by Judge Smith to take it. If the party who signed her name, Ada Morton, was not an impostor it entirely exonerated Lockwood of the charge of embezzlement.

The papers were at once taken to the District Attorney's office. To say that Mr. McLachlan was surprised does not express it. He was thunderstruck. On his face the deposition was straight and regular. It was taken as the law prescribed before the proper officer. Its introduction in evidence at the trial meant Lockwood's acquittal.

The District Attorney was totally unprepared for this document. When Lockwood had asked for the appointment of a commissioner to take the testimony of Morton and his wife in St. Louis, it was expected that he would attempt to palm off a couple of impostors on the commissioner as Mr. and Mrs. Morton. They could answer all of the interrogatories in Mr. Lockwood's story about returning the cash bail and accepting a bond in lieu thereof, and this meant his acquittal.

The District Attorney decided that he would protect himself against this imposture if it was attempted. A requisition for Morton was secured, and he was detained in the event that he did turn up to testify before the commissioner, he would be arrested and returned to this city to answer for the crime for which he had forfeited his bail and fled.

Originally for which he had been arrested by Deputy Sheriff W. H. Russell. He knew both Morton and his wife. This being the case, Deputy Sheriff Russell was selected as the man to go to St. Louis and see to it that the parties who came to take depositions before Commissioner Denny were the real Mr. and Mrs. Morton.

Armed with the requisition for Morton's arrest, Mr. Russell started on his trip to St. Louis at the expense of the county. It was thought that there would be no trouble about the taking of the depositions. Confidence was expressed in Mr. Russell's ability to see to it that no fraud was perpetrated and to bring back Morton if he turned up.

It was about the second day of this month that Mr. Russell arrived in St. Louis. He went immediately to the Chief of Police and was given the aid of one of the best detectives to assist him in his delicate mission.

No difficulty was experienced in finding traces of the ex-city justice. His imperial gait and mustache were soon located in the rooms of the Southern Hotel. Here Mr. Russell found Mr. Lockwood, who was registered under the name of "Chickadee."

This was all right. But on the evening of the 3d of April, Mr. Lockwood and Mrs. Foster went to the hotel where they were staying. Here Lockwood came face to face with Russell and recognized him.

Russell was sorry for this, but it was too late. Lockwood was not much surprised at meeting a Deputy Sheriff of Los Angeles county 2000 miles from home. He told Russell that he had been here in Los Angeles for some time and had informed him of his departure.

That night Lockwood and Mrs. Foster, under the cognomen of Mr. and Mrs. Chester, staid at the Southern Hotel, but the next day, or on the morning of the 5th, they left the hotel and Russell did not see them any more.

LOCKWOOD'S MAIL. Lockwood, however, returned to the hotel once and asked if there was any mail or telegrams for "Chickadee." On being informed there was not, he asked if there were any for "W. C. Lockwood."

Russell, after he was discovered by Lockwood, went to Commissioner Denny and made an arrangement with him. The (Russell) was to be notified when the parties purporting to be Mr. and Mrs. Morton called to have their depositions taken.

On the 6th of April, Mr. Russell wired Sheriff Gibson that up to that time no person had called on Commissioner Denny to answer the interrogatories. He also stated that the interrogatories had been returned by Commissioner Denny to this city, unanswered.

But it was not so. According to the papers received by County Clerk Ward yesterday, from Commissioner Denny, the deposition of Mrs. Ada Morton was taken at her residence, No. 2321 Walnut street, on the evening of April 4, between the hours of 6 and 9.

About Commissioner Denny, but little is known here. He may be all right, but as the matter looks from this end of the line, he has acted very strangely in this matter. As for Lockwood, his actions show that beyond question, in the matter of taking this deposition, the manner of man that he is.

LOCKWOOD'S TACTICS. When he met Deputy Sheriff Russell in St. Louis, he knew exactly what he was there for. He knew that Russell could positively identify Mr. and Mrs. Morton. Against Mrs. Morton there was no charge pending. She was a free woman. Russell in perfect safety. It would have been the easiest thing in the world to have had Russell present so as to identify Mrs. Morton when she answered the questions before the commissioner, if Mr. Lockwood was not practicing a fraud. Then all doubt would have been cleared up and Lockwood would have been declared innocent of the accusations against him.

But instead of this he has these questions answered at a late and unusual hour of the night before the commissioner at his house and not at his office. Russell's vigilance was eluded. The officer had been caught napping and he was hoodwinked. It looks very much as though the commissioner was a party to the ruse.

As soon as this woman had appeared before the commissioner as Mrs. Morton and answered the questions, Lockwood's task was accomplished. He came immediately to Los Angeles, where he was met by Russell in St. Louis holding the box.

DR. ELLIS'S DEBTS.

Unpaid Bills Against Him All Over the State.

A SENSATIONAL EPISODE

Damaging Testimony Against the Accused Minister by Dr. Easton—Latest Phase of the Investigation.

The dull monotony of the trial of Rev. John W. Ellis before the San Francisco Presbytery was broken Thursday by a lively war of words between the reverend defendant and Rev. Dr. Easton, pastor of Calvary church, while the latter gentleman was giving his testimony. In the course of his evidence, Dr. Easton incidentally referred to Dr. Ellis's shortcomings in various places in the State, and remarked that he had heard that Dr. Ellis owed some money in Chicago. This brought Ellis to his feet in an instant, and he demanded to know the name of the person who had furnished the information. This Dr. Easton declined to give, when Dr. Ellis demanded to know if search had been made for such information. Dr. Easton disclaimed any such procedure, when Dr. Ellis moved his chair toward the witness, and "glared" at him in a threatening manner. Dr. Easton returned the "glare," and insisted that he could not be intimidated, while the interesting situation was broken by the rap of the moderator's gavel and the hearing proceeded. The examination given the following detailed report:

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. The trial of Rev. John W. Ellis by the presbytery of San Francisco is still going on.

When the ecclesiastical court met yesterday, Dr. Easton, the pastor of Calvary church, was placed upon the stand. He was chairman of the committee appointed by the presbytery to investigate the financial condition of the central church, which had been alarming to the congregation for some time previous to the alleged discovery that various of the part of Dr. Ellis's committee was informed by President Hunsom and Treasurer Frazer of the non-payment of bills by the pastor, and really brought the entire matter to the attention of the presbytery.

Dr. Easton said the committee of which he was chairman had been informed by Hunsom and Frazer that Dr. Ellis had presented a statement of the manner in which he had disbursed the \$3000 loan secured from the library fund, returning the bills as paid which had never been settled.

"We called Dr. Ellis before us and questioned him about many of the bills. We did not inform him of what had been communicated to us, because the two trustees asked that nothing be said until they could lay the matter before the full board of trustees. It was hoped that Dr. Ellis could explain everything satisfactorily to his church and we desired to give him every opportunity to clear himself. As he was about leaving I asked him if we were to understand that all those bills had been settled. He must certainly have understood that the board of trustees was referred to. He answered yes, that the bills, with the exception of some small ones, had been paid."

Dr. Ellis moved his chair forward close to the witness and looked him squarely in the face while he conducted his cross examination. Dr. Easton returned the gaze.

"Did you or any member of the committee inform me of the charges that had been made against me?" he asked.

"No," replied Dr. Easton. "But you were interrogated about the bills closely. You must have known that something was wrong."

"I have known it," Dr. Ellis replied. "Yes, or you are very obtuse."

"Indeed?" remarked the defendant, smiling sarcastically.

"Yes, sir," returned Dr. Easton, hotly, "and I don't propose to be laughed at or coughed at."

Dr. Ellis smiled away and he resumed his examination.

A few minutes later the defendant asked, "Where did you first talk with Mr. Frazer about this business?"

"On a railroad car between San Francisco and San Jose."

"Did you not state a little while ago that it was at Mr. Frazer's house that you were made aware of the charges?"

"If I did it was wrong."

Dr. Ellis sprang up quickly and shot out some remarks like "What's that?"

The president remarked that the witness should not be menaced.

"Ah! He can't appeal me if he tries till the day of judgment," the reverend gentleman looked at each other a moment and the moderator tapped his table.

In the following half-hour Dr. Ellis failed to substantiate the charges. He admitted the fact that Dr. Easton had been informed by Thomas Magee of Dr. Ellis's testimony given in the note suit, and also that some one had written against him some alleged shortcomings of the defendant in Chicago.

"Who gave you such information?" demanded Dr. Ellis.

"A gentleman with whom I correspond."

"Ah! And then you sent out and searched for such information?" said the defendant sarcastically.

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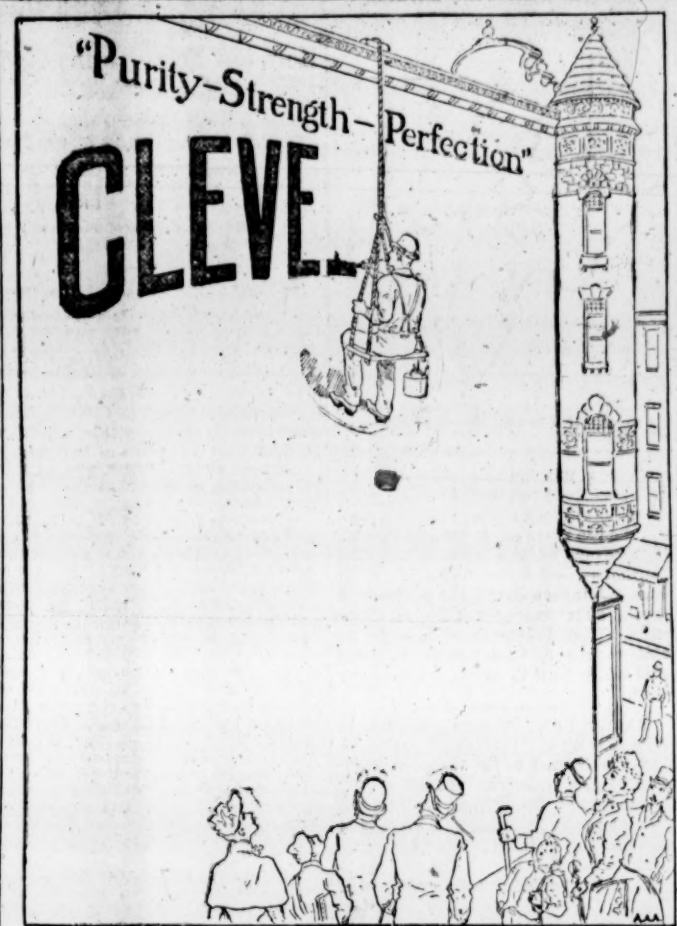
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THE OLD WAY.

was intensely quiet. That was one of the objects which the judicial committee had decided not to investigate.

"It did," replied Dr. Easton, "but we soon confined ourselves to the tabernacle of the church."

"Was there at any time an unpaid bill against me in Chicago?" asked Dr. Ellis.

"I have been in correspondence with reliable persons in different parts of the State and I am assured that there are unpaid bills standing against you in that town," was the reply.

"I wrote in search of such information."

"No, sir, a thousand times no. I received from persons whom I have known for years."

"Dr. Easton, are you sure the judgments against Dr. Ellis are from people in Chicago?"

"Yes, sir," returned Dr. Easton, "and I am assured that there are unpaid bills standing against you in that town," was the reply.

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DR. KWONG,
The Celebrated Chinese Herb Physician,
HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE FROM 227 S. MAIN ST. TO
416 SOUTH BROADWAY,
Between Fourth and Fifth, Los Angeles.

This renowned man has had an immense practice covering a period of 25 years both in China and America. He has been successful in curing many cases of chronic diseases, and has been successful in curing many cases of chronic diseases, and has been successful in curing many cases of chronic diseases.

Examination and Consultation Free.
And guarantees to cure Catarrh, Ringworm and Piles of long standing.

POSTPONED AUCTION SALE
—OF—
FINE FURNITURE.

In order to make deliveries of goods already sold and re-arrange the stock, I have decided to postpone the sale of the balance of my stock until

TUESDAY, APRIL 14,
—AT 10 O'CLOCK A.M.—

When the balance will be sold without reserve on that day.

J. V. WACHTEL,
314-316 South Spring Street.

All parties having made purchases will please call immediately and make settlement.

ECONOMICAL FUEL.
Wholesale **S. F. WELLINGTON LUMP COAL.** Retail
AT REDUCED PRICES.

If your dealer does not keep it ring up Telephone 39 or leave your order with
HANCOCK BANNING,
Importer, 130 W. Second St.
Oak, Pine and Juniper wood sawed and split to order.

HALL & HART,
(H.C. HALL, FORMERLY OF HALL & PACKARD.)
GROCERS.
312 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

Choice Table Butter a Specialty! Everything New!
Goods Delivered to the Deposits Free of Charge.
TELEPHONE 222.

LEM, YOW & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in
CHINA AND JAPAN TEAS
General Commission and
Employment Agents.
Family and other goods, wholesale and
laborers furnished free of charge.
Tel. 824. 511 N. MAIN ST., Opp. Plaza.

RECOMMENDATIONS
—GIVEN TO—
DR. WOH.
The Celebrated Chinese Physician.



Unsolicted I wish to state for the public good the wonderful cure upon me made by Dr. Woh, the Chinese physician. For a long time I have suffered from a chronic disease, and I have tried every remedy, but I have not been cured. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so.

For eight months past my wife was a great sufferer from female troubles. For days at a time her pain was so severe that no rest could be obtained or sleep at 5 p.m. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so.

For quite a number of years I have been a great sufferer from a chronic disease, and I have tried every remedy, but I have not been cured. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so. I have been advised to go to the United States, but I have not been able to do so.

The remedies are purely herbs and roots which Dr. Woh has familiarized himself thoroughly with by a long practice in the Imperial Hospital of China. Dr. Woh is the oldest and best-known Chinese physician in Southern California, and his cure is a most remarkable one, especially in female troubles, tumors, etc. All diseases are treated by him and through the pulse. Free consultation to every one and all are cordially invited to call upon Dr. Woh at his office.

227 SOUTH MAIN ST.,
Between Second and Third sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches and curing habitual constipation.

Best by OFF & VAUGHN, the Druggists, southeast corner Fourth and Spring sts.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Bismarck's Proposed Return to Political Life.

His Candidacy the Leading Topic of Talk in Germany.

Restrictions Against American Pork Not Yet Removed.

Irish Leaders Disposed to Allow Their Brethren in America to Arbitrate Between the Opposing Factions.

By Telegram to The Times.

BENLIN, April 11.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] The electoral contest at Geestemunde, where Prince Bismarck's candidacy for the Reichstag is opposed by candidates belonging to the Socialist and Progressist parties, has assumed the proportions of a great political event. Prince Bismarck has accepted the candidature on the assurance that he will receive a triumphant majority. Accepting Bismarck's reappearance in the Reichstag as certain, everybody asks what his line of action will be when there. He himself asserts that he will only sit, if official enemies require his intervention. Count Herbert Bismarck has been one of his friends that events are likely to hasten his father's presence to the Reichstag. The pessimistic views of foreign relations, published by the Bismarckian press, generally conclude with the suggestion that the prince's continued absence from politics is bad for the country. It is doubtful the renewal of the European crisis is the motive of Bismarck's returning a leading role.

A DOLEFUL PROPHECY. Prof. Deubrock, eminent Free Conservative, in an article in the *Freieschuech* *Arbeiter* predicts misfortune to the prince or government. Either the ex-chancellor, he says, will overturn the government to realize power, or he will be crushed, and end his life in gloom and shame.

The *Hamburger Nachrichten* denies that is the intention of the prince to offer any violent opposition to the Emperor's foreign policy, but proceeds to give authoritative views on the situation abroad. The *Nachrichten* discloses that the prince's ideas are directly opposed to the policy of government.

BISMARCK WANTS A NEW PARTY. In a discussion of the question as to whether Prince Bismarck will try to form a party, the *Gegenwart* publishes a letter of the prince to George Winter, in which he says: "Though I desire to see formed a great homogeneous parliamentary majority, I fear it is a vain wish. These expressions clearly denote some intention to attempt to construct a potent parliamentary group."

The *Hamburg Socialists* threaten to make a riotous demonstration in Geestemunde on the day of the voting. They will send contingents for the purpose of making a lively time.

RUSSIAN MOVEMENT OF TROOPS. The exact details concerning Russian movements on the frontier prove that the increase of troops along the Galician frontier amounts to twelve battalions. The St. Petersburg government will require all the southern Russian railways so as to form a direct line from the Black Sea to the Baltic. The plan is one of great strategic importance.

THE HOG STILL BARRED OUT. The report of the abolition of the restrictions against American pork is entirely premature. The truth of the matter is that the government will not withdraw the restrictions until the new American measures are put into efficient operation. Probably live swine will be admitted first, following the precedent of live cattle.

The importation of American cattle grows apace. If it develops in the same ratio every month it will soon assume enormous proportions. The official Hamburg organs show that the importations were in January 144 head, in February 451 and in March 811.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

How Irish Leaders Regard the American Action. LONDON, April 11.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] In an interview today Timothy Harrington said he was satisfied with the resolutions passed on Friday by the Irish National League of America at the council in Cincinnati. In regard to an interchange of views between Parnell and himself and the President and secretary of the league, Harrington declared that he and Parnell would be glad to receive any suggestions from the American Executive Committee, and would welcome any assistance from America with a view to arbitration to settle the existing troubles in the Irish party and effect a reunion of the warring factions.

A REVOLTING CRIME. BELFAST, April 11.—Warrants were recently issued for the arrest of Edward S. W. de Cobain, Conservative Member of Parliament for East Belfast, on a charge of repeated indecent assaults upon boys. De Cobain escaped on the day the warrants were issued and has taken refuge in Spain.

DEATH OF TWO CONSERVATIVES. LONDON, April 11.—The death of two members of Parliament was announced today. One was Thomas Keay Tappin, Conservative, of South Leicestershire. The other is Col. Charles Joseph Theophilus Hambro, also Conservative, who sat for South Dorset.

Chicago Election Crooks. CHICAGO, April 11.—Warrants were issued this evening for two more judges of election—Cummings and Flaherty—serious charges of crooked work being preferred.

Washington Sick List. WASHINGTON, April 11.—Gen. Rosecrans is considered out of danger. Spaulding's condition is still critical.

Kentucky's New Constitution. LOUISVILLE, April 11.—The Kentucky constitutional convention today completed a Constitution to be offered and adjourned, after being in session 199 days. It has made very many changes in the old fundamental law of the State. The new Constitution will be opposed by many strong public men and may be

rejected by the people in August. The new Constitution among other things forbids armed persons to be brought into the State except on application by the General Assembly. It revokes all lottery charters and prohibits such privileges. It provides for a secret official ballot modeled on the Australian system.

MAXWELL'S CHANCES.

De Young Works for Him—McDonald Opposes Him.

CHICAGO, April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] The contest for Chief of the Horticultural Bureau is still going merrily on, and will not be decided until Director-General Davis returns from Florida. Walter S. Maxwell has been endorsed by Commissioners Forsythe and De Young. The latter also secured the signatures of a number of other commissioners for Maxwell, and has taken the paper East with him from here.

A MOB'S QUICK WORK.

SUMMARY JUSTICE TO TWO MURDERERS.

A Jail Forced by a Determined Band of Men and Two Wretches Shot to Death.

By Telegram to The Times.

SEALAND (Wash.), April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] At 1 o'clock this morning thirty or forty masked men appeared at the County Jail and demanded that John Rose and John Edwards, murderers of the Frederickson family be delivered to them. The guard, William Brown, refused to open the door, when the leader of the mob threatened to throw a dynamite bomb into the jail. The guard then became frightened and opened the outside door, first firing his pistol to give the alarm. He was then taken by five men into a woodshed and detained until the tragedy was over.

Brown says seven or eight shots were fired and Rose and Edwards were found dead after the crowd retired. Sheriff Turner was asleep at his house. The affair did not take over twenty minutes. No attempt was made to force the iron cage, although a sledgehammer was found in the jail. It is supposed the men were shot down in their cells. Everything was conducted in a quiet and orderly manner.

It will be remembered that Hans Frederickson and wife were murdered in Pacific county a little over a year ago, their bodies buried in a pig-pen. John Rose, John Edwards, George Rose and Edward Gibbon were arrested and charged with the crime. All were convicted except Edward Gibbon, who was acquitted. The convicted murderers subsequently obtained a new trial. A few weeks ago George Rose escaped from jail and has not yet been apprehended.

The coroner's jury was chosen as follows: W. R. Taylor, William Rathbun, R. P. Haberman, Frank Jewett, R. W. Eap, Isaac Wholton. They will await the arrival of Prosecution-Attorney Egbert from South Bend, who cannot get here before tomorrow.

Edwards was killed by a bullet entering his left cheek and coming out back of the neck, severing the vertebrae. Rose received four wounds, one through the hip, one through the chest from the front, one through the top of head, and one through the chest from right to left.

The Atchison's Earnings. BOSTON, April 11.—The March statement of the Atchison system, including the St. Louis and San Francisco, gives the aggregate gross earnings (approximated) at \$3,176,000, an increase of \$75,000.

AN INCENDIARY'S ACT.

A Chicago Hotel Fired—The Guests Escaped.

CHICAGO, April 12.—[By the Associated Press.] The guests in the north end of the Palace Hotel were aroused about 1 o'clock this (Sunday) morning by smoke. A small panic ensued. The guests hurriedly moved to another portion of the building while the firemen searched for the fire. It was finally located in the flats under the annex to the hotel. It was quickly extinguished, and the loss was light. Oil was found on the carpet in the room, and other evidences of incendiarism.

A TEXAS SENSATION.

An Injured Husband Acquitted of Slaying His Wife's Betrayer.

DALLAS (Tex.), April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] W. C. Cash was acquitted today on the charge of murdering E. T. Young. The latter was said to have led Cash's wife astray in Kentucky. The couple were divorced and Cash followed Young through several States. Meeting him in Dallas finally, he shot him dead.

Cash's wife has here all through the trial, and tonight they were remarried. Cash fainting at the end of the ceremony, creating a sensation.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

A heavy rain and hailstorm has almost entirely destroyed the melon crop at Hempstead, Tex.

Canadian railway officials are inclined to doubt the report that the United States will abolish the "bonding privilege."

In his speech opening the Reichstag yesterday, Emperor Francis Joseph said that he believed peace in Europe is assured.

One containing silver and lead, the latter fit for smelting, has been found in the Hayward mining district, Pennington county, S. D.

It is believed the assassins of Belchitzky, the Bulgarian Minister of Finance, are now in the power of Stambuloff, the Prime Minister.

Two Japs, who shot and seriously wounded an old Chinaman at Herndon, Cal., last Tuesday, were captured near Madera yesterday.

Prof. Ferdinand Sanford, incumbent of the chair of natural science at Lake Forest (Ill.) University has accepted a call to the chair of physics in Stanford University.

BOYCOTTS MUST GO.

EMPLOYERS AT SAN FRANCISCO COMBINE.

The Tyrannical Rule of Trades Unions to Be Broken Up—A Powerful Organization Formed.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] Seventy-five contractors and builders met today to consider what action should be taken in regard to the proposed boycott by the trades unions of ironwork manufactured by non-union foundries. Resolutions were adopted protesting against boycotts, and a committee was appointed to effect a permanent organization of employers of labor to resist the unreasonable demands of trades unions.

Besides this association of builders another combination of employers is being formed in this city. Last week a preliminary meeting was held at which over \$100,000,000 of capital was represented. This association is formed for the purpose protecting employers against unjust demands of labor unions, but will not touch the wage question.

A week ago the shoemakers in Buckingham & Hecht's factory went on a strike because the firm introduced a lasting machine. As no settlement could be arrived at, three other firms, Cohen, Nickelburg & Co., Porter, Slesinger & Co., and Rosenblatt, Feder & Co., comprising the Shoe Manufacturers' Association, tonight declared a lockout. One thousand men, women and children are thus thrown out of employment. These comprise two-thirds of all the shoemakers in the city. The factories will obtain the necessary supplies from the East during the lockout.

EASTERN LABOR TROUBLES.

Possibility of a General Walk-out on the "Q" Road.

CHICAGO, April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] Officials of the Burlington road say there is no reason for apprehension that the strike on the western lines of the system will extend to Chicago. It is evident, however, that the men in charge of the road are in no way prepared to meet the strike.

The supreme council of the Order of Railway Employees will meet here Monday, and it is understood, the advisability of ordering a general strike on the Burlington system will be considered.

LINCOLN, (Neb.), April 11.—The strike of Burlington switchmen in this city is not apparently causing much trouble. Officials of the switchmen's and trainmen's brotherhoods were in the city conferring all day, with what result is not yet known.

Only twelve men are out at Omaha, and their places have been filled.

DENVER, April 11.—The striking Burlington switchmen are only about twenty-five in number. Their grievance is the same as that which caused the strike at Lincoln and Omaha. The officials assert that their places were all filled today and freight is being handled promptly. The strikers, however, declare that the company has only one switch engine at work operated by the yardmaster and assistants.

In the Coke Region.

SCOTTDALE (Pa.), April 11.—The strikers' convention wound up this evening. On the question of remaining out there was a unity of expression, though nearly every delegate present hoped for an early conference and satisfactory settlement. This seems a very remote possibility, however.

The coke companies will make a general effort to resume on Monday morning, and lively times are expected.

ANNA AND SUSAN.

The Quarrel Between the Dickinson Sisters.

NEW YORK, April 11.—[By the Associated Press.] The Herald's special from Goshen, N. Y., says: Anna Dickinson, who is at the house of Dr. Seward, was shown today the statement given to the press by her sister, Susan Dickinson.

In reply, Anna in turn denied what Susan had said and reiterated all her former allegations.

Mysterious Ohio Tragedy.

CLEVELAND, April 11.—News was received today of a double tragedy in Folk township. James Markham, an aged farmer, was found with a bullet hole in his head. His wife lay near him with a bullet wound in her forehead. She died soon after the neighbors arrived.

The story told by one of Mrs. Markham's sons would indicate that the woman was killed by her husband and that he committed suicide. The neighbors think it was a double murder. The coroner is investigating.

A Fine Racer Dead.

EL PASO (Tex.), April 11.—A carload of horses from the Hearst stables going East to the spring races arrived here Monday, but were compelled to stop on account of the sickness of one of the horses. The horse died today. He was considered one of the fastest in the stable.

THE HACK ORDINANCE.

Mayor Hazard Returns it to the Council without His Approval.

Mayor Hazard yesterday settled what is commonly known as the "hack ordinance" by returning it to the Council without his approval. Some weeks ago the merchants on Spring street, between Temple and Third streets, petitioned the Council to pass an ordinance forbidding vehicles to stand on the street, on the ground that a nuisance was created, and for the further reason that public hacks stood in front of their places of business, blocking up their entrances and inconveniencing their customers. In course of time the ordinance passed, and went to the Mayor. The hackmen looked on the ordinance as a direct blow at their business, and promptly stated their case to the executive. The merchants, too, appointed a committee to wait on the Mayor and urge the signing of the ordinance, which was done. The Mayor heard all sides, and yesterday made up his mind to veto the ordinance. In his message to the Council giving his reasons for this action, the Mayor says:

To the Honorable Council of the City of Los Angeles: This ordinance is unfair in that it does not attempt to regulate the right to use the street to stand carriages on, but prohibits the use of that portion of Spring street between Temple and Third streets altogether. The legitimate effect of this ordinance, if enforced, would be to drive all the carriages off the streets, because business men in other portions of the city are just as much entitled to the protection of the law to keep carriages from in front of their places of business as those on Spring street are. If these carriages blocked up First, Second, Main and Broadway, or any other street in the city not covered by the ordinance, complaint would certainly result therefrom. An ordinance which says that carriages may stand on First, Second, Main and Broadway, but cannot stand on Spring street, between Temple and Third streets, is an unfair ordinance. Could your

honorable body refuse to pass a like ordinance for the protection of these streets after having provided for Spring street? What greater claims has this portion of Spring street than the other streets named? It has none. Hence it would become your plain duty to remove them from these streets also. You then make provision for the immediate application of the business people on these streets, and the result would be that the carriages which now stand in readiness to accommodate the guests of the city would be driven out of business, besides which it would compel the removal of all carriages from the Nadeau and Holbrook hotels, which would hardly be fair. The use of carriages for the accommodation of guests of hotels has always been recognized in all cities, and I do not believe our city is ready just now to dispense with it. A rule regulating the use of any portion of the street by a carriage, so as to drive it to the immediate application of the business people on these streets, and the result would be that the carriages which now stand in readiness to accommodate the guests of the city would be driven out of business, besides which it would compel the removal of all carriages from the Nadeau and Holbrook hotels, which would hardly be fair. The use of carriages for the accommodation of guests of hotels has always been recognized in all cities, and I do not believe our city is ready just now to dispense with it. 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THE SOUTH SEAS.

Robert Louis Stevenson in
the "Casco."

YACHTING UNDER THE EQUATOR

Amlid a Maze of Isles—Coralline and
Volcanic—Contrary Winds and
Mixed Currents—There
It Is, Sir!

(Copyright, 1891.)

VIII.

THE DANGEROUS ARCHIPELAGO.

In the early morning of September 4, a whaleboat manned by natives dragged us down the green cove of the anchorage and round the spouting promontory. On the shore level, it was a hot, breathless, and yet crystal morning; but high overhead the hills of Atoua were all cowed in cloud, and the ocean-river of the Trades streamed without pause. As we crawled from under the immediate shelter of the land we reached at last the limit of their influence. The wind fell upon our sails in puffs, which strengthened and grew more continuous; presently the Casco heeled down to her day's work; the whaleboat, quite outstripped, clung for a noisy moment to her quarter; the stipulated bread, rum and tobacco were passed in; a moment more and the boat was in our wake, and our late pilots were cheering our departure.

This was the more inspiring, as we were bound for scenes so different, and though on a brief voyage, yet for a new province of creation. That wide field of ocean, called loosely the South Sea, extends from tropic to tropic and perhaps from 120 degrees west to 150 degrees east, a parallelogram of 100 degrees by forty-seven, where degrees are the most spacious. Much of it lies vacant, much is closely sown with isles, and the isles are of two sorts. No distinction is so continually dwelt upon in South Sea talk as that between the low and the high island, and there is none more broadly marked in nature; the Himalayas are not more different from the Sahara. On the one hand, and chiefly in groups of from eight to a dozen, volcanic islands rise above the sea; few reach an altitude of less than 4000 feet; one exceeds thirteen thousand; their tops are often obscured with cloud, their sides are clothed with various forest, all about them are and are remarkable for picturesque and solemn scenery. On the other hand, we have the atoll—a thing of

its heel, as though to avoid the long line of Santa Cruz and the Solomon; and at last, in the Carolines, runs once more on board of, and is mingled with its rivals in a second doubtful zone, where again the islands may be at once high or low, at once coralline and volcanic, at once islands and atolls.

In no quarter of the main stream are the atolls so thickly congregated; in none are they so varied in size from the greatest to the least; in none is navigation so beset with perils, as in that archipelago that we were now to thread. The huge system of the trades, for some reason, quite confounded by this multiplicity of reefs; the wind intermits, squalls are frequent from the west and southwest, hurricanes are known. The currents are, besides, inextricably intermixed; dead reckoning becomes a farce; the charts are not reliable, and such is the number and similarity of these islands that, even when you have picked one up you may be none the wiser. The reputation of the place is consequently infamous, and insurance offices therefore exclude it from their field; and it was not without misgivings that the Captain risked the Casco in such waters. I believe, indeed, it is almost understood that yachts are to avoid this baffling archipelago; and it required all my instances and all Capt. Otis's private taste for adventure to deflect our course across its midst.

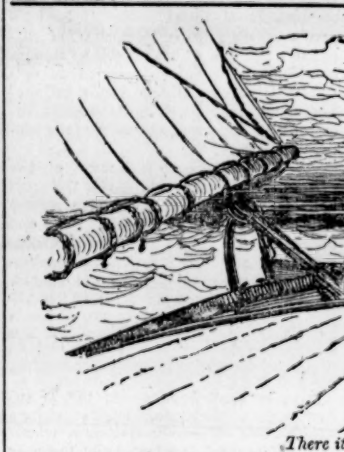
For four days we sailed with a steady trade, and a steady westerly current setting us to leeward, and toward sundown of the seventh it was supposed we should have sighted Takarua, one of Cook's so-called King George Islands. The sun set, yet a while longer the old moon—semi-brilliant herself, and with a silver belly, which was her successor—sailed among gathering clouds; she, too, deserted us; stars of every degree of sheen, and clouds of every variety of form, disputed the sublustrous night; and still we gazed in vain for Takarua. The mate stood on the bowsprit end, his tall gray figure slashing up and down against the stars; and still

"Vidit et undas."
The rest of us were grouped at the port anchor davit, staring with no less anxiety, but with far less hope on the obscure horizon. Islands we beheld in plenty, but they were of "such stuff as dreams are made on," and vanished at a wink, only to appear in other places, and by and by not only islands but reefs, and reefs and lights began to stud the darkness; the light of the mind or of the weary optic nerve, solemnly shining and winking as we passed. At length the mate himself despaired, scrambled inboard again from his unperched perch and announced that we had missed our destination.

I find a passage in my diary in which

which had swept us eastward in the interval? To these questions, so typical of navigation in that maze of isles, I have no answer. Such were at least the facts; and it was our first experience of the dangerous archipelago, to make our landfall thirty miles out.

The sight of Tiket, thrown direct against the splendor of the morning, robbed of all its color, and deformed with disproportioned trees, like bristles on a broom, had scarce prepared us to be much in love with atolls. Later the same day saw under more fit conditions the island of Takarua. "Lost in the Sea" is possibly the meaning of the name. And it was so we saw it; lost in blue sea and sky; a ring of white beach, green underwood, and tossing palms; gem-like in color; of a fairy, of a heavenly prettiness. The surf ran all around it, white as snow, and broke at one point, far to seaward, on what seems an uncharted reef. There was



There it is, sir.

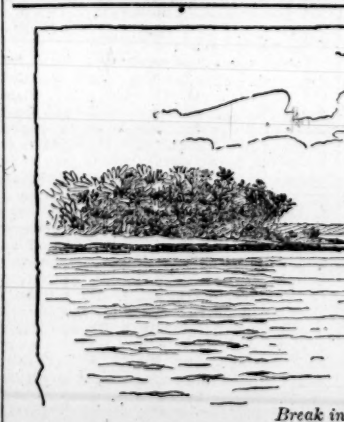
no smoke, no sign of man; indeed, the isle is not inhabited, only visited at intervals; and yet a trader (Mr. Nari Salomon) was watching from the shore and on these green coverts, I have spent since then long months upon low islands; I know the tedium of their undistinguished days; I know the burden of their diet. With what envy may have looked from the deck on these green coverts, I have a twofold greater than Mr. Salomon and his comrades saw us steer, in our trim ship, to seaward.

The night fell lovely in the extreme; the moon went down the beaver was a thing to wonder at for a moment, and as I lay in the cockpit and looked upon the steersman I was haunted by Emerson's verses:

And the lone seaman all the night
Sails astonished among stars

By this glittering and imperfect brightness, about long belts in the first watch we made our third atoll, Rakaka. The low line of the isle lay straight along the sky; so that I was first reminded of a towpath, and we seemed to be mounting some engineering and navigable stream. Here, early a red star appeared, about the height and brightness of a danger signal, and with that my smile was changed; we seemed rather to skirt the embankment of a railway, and the eye began to look instinctively for the telegraph posts, and the ear to expect the coming of a train. I ran there, but rarely, faint tree to a joke the level. And the sound of the surf accompanied us, now in a drowsy monotone, now with a menacing swing.

The isle lay nearly east and west, barring our advance on Fakarua. We must, therefore hug the coast until we gain the western end, where, through a passage eight miles wide, we might sail southward toward Rakaka and the next isle, Kauahi. We had the wind free, a lightish air, but clouds of an inky blackness were beginning to arise, and at times it lightened—without thunder. Something, I knew not what, continually set us upon the isle. We lay more and more to the north; and you would have thought the shore copied our manœuvre and outlasted us. The captain, the mate and I were on deck; the captain, not much gratified with our position; the mate part sanguine and part cautious; I supposed at the time that birds lived, like ants or citizens, concentrated where we saw them. I have been told since (I know not if correctly) that the whole isle, or much of it, is similarly peopled; and that the eddies of the air, the spot would be the mark of a bird's nest of egg hunters from one of the neighboring inhabited atolls. So that here at Kauahi, the day before at Takarua, the Casco sailed by under the shelter of unsuspected eyes. And one thing is surely true, that even on these ribbons of land an army might lie hid and no passing marine divine its presence. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.



Break in an atoll.

Rakaka headed us again—and again, in the same fashion, the quite innocent steersman was abused—and again the Casco kept away. Had I been called on, with no more light than that of our experience, to draw the configuration of that island, I should have shown a series of low, horizontal promontories, each overlapping the other to the north, and the trend of the land from the southeast to the northwest; and behold, on the chart it lay near east and west in a straight line.

We had but just repeated our manœuvre and kept away—for not more than five minutes the railway embankment had been lost to view and the surf to hearing—when I was aware of land again, not only on the weather bow, but dead ahead. I played the part of the judicious landman, holding my peace till the last moment; and presently my mariners perceived it for themselves.

"Land ahead!" said the steersman. "By God, it's Kauahi!" cried the mate. And so it was. And with that I be-

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By daylight on the 9th we began to skirt Kauahi, and had now an opportunity to see near at hand the geography of atolls. Here and there, where it was high, the further side loomed up; here and there the near-side dipped entirely and showed a broad path of water into the lagoon; here and there both sides were equally abased, and we could look right through the discontinuous ring to the sea horizon

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A GREAT ROAD RACE

Between Amateur Wheelmen
in Chicago,

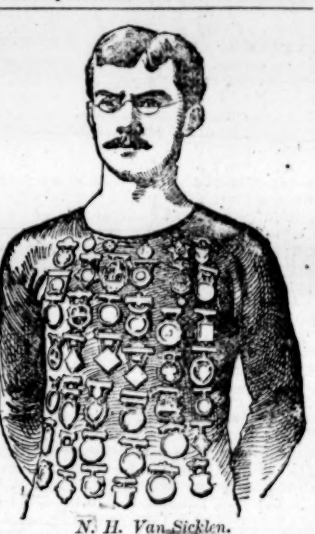
TO COME OFF DECORATION DAY

A Number of Record-breakers Will
Participate—A Dash Across
Country to Pullman—Pros-
pects for the Race.

(Copyright, 1891.)

CHICAGO, April 11, 1891.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The Pullman road race, though essentially Chicagoan, is nevertheless an event toward which each year are turned the eyes of cyclists in every section of the United States.

With "mere accident as a parent it has grown in to an offspring of such proportions that last year it was an event unequalled in the history of cycling, at least in this country; an event which demonstrated that the wheelman's sport is one appreciated, not only by his fellow wheelmen, but by the general public as well. Thousands of people lined the course last Decoration day, and the cheers that went up as each cyclist passed, showed that wheeling is a recognized pastime of great importance.



H. R. Winslow.

To the general cycling public, however, the race is chiefly important because it uncovers one or more of the men who make up the Chicago racing team, an aggregation which, when the cracks melt last summer, had everything its own way, which has, up to date, won 99 per cent. of all the team races in which its riders have competed, and has today more fast men than that of any other city in the Union.

From the Pullman road race sprang Arthur E. Lumsden, whom the Windy City has christened "our Artie." His mile in 2:30 flat will stand unsurpassed for years. He was an unknown rider when he entered the Pullman race in '88; he is today probably the most widely-known amateur wheelman in America. The Pullman race brought to light Winslow, who won the first race in '87. He is always sure of a place, and in this respect, is the best team rider in the West. Though he does not often reach the tape first he is always close up and is therefore one of the safest riders in the Chicago team.

It is curious to note, in passing, that those who were unheeded by winning the races of '87 and '88, united forces in '89 and made tandem records for the world.

A handicap contest with a generous time limit, the race may be won by men whose reputations may never become more than local; yet, having each year for one of its prizes a valuable medal for the "best time," it is always certain of including among its entries a number of men whose reputation is national. To the cycling world—even to the close reader of the daily papers—it is but necessary to name as certain participants such men as Van Sicken, the "Old War Horse," who can do his mile under 2:35; Thorne, the "King of Safety Riders," who when out of training, can cover his mile in well under 2:40; Barrett, who has made a mile in 2:27; Spoor, who holds the 100-mile championship; Tuttle, Fanning, Winn, Gibbons and others of the same class. Each year finds these men at the starting point, and the race therefore becomes a battle of cycling giants, a contest which is duplicated only when the League of American Wheelmen has aggregated its talent for the championship series.



On Stony Island Avenue.

"The race is not arranged or intended for the special benefit of those whose breasts and stomachs are beplastered with trophies of victory," said its promoter, recently, "but more in the interest of the great body of wheelmen and for the encouragement of young and ambitious riders. Should it be productive of nothing else but the discovery of a young 'flyer' each year the work and time on it would be amply rewarded."

As before stated, the Pullman-road race is an accident. Some time in November, 1889, a number of the members of the Chicago Bicycle Club began debating about some form of amusement for Decoration day. "Thursday, the thirtieth," it is not usually a holiday, summer-like day in the region about the Lake City, but Chicago riders are hardy fellows, and push their wheels as merrily through the mud and wheels of winter roads as over the smooth

surface of the summer boulevard. Hence it is not strange that a "hare and hounds" chase should have been decided on as a proper means of arousing an appetite for savory turkey and juicy mince pie. Strange or not, the result of the talk was the issuance of an invitation to the wheelmen of Chicago to join in such a chase, the course to be from the Leland, in the heart of the city, to the Hotel Florence, in Pullman.

While the surveyor has never leveled his transit over the turns and twists to the road to the city cars, cyclometer-bearing wheels innumerable have traversed it. These have indicated a distance of a trifle over 144 miles. The first seven miles are macadamized boulevard, over which the highest speed can be obtained.



H. R. Winslow—Arthur E. Lumsden.

Then come three miles of ordinary country road, which is generally in fair condition after rain. The next three and a half miles, including the "potato patch" and the "sand hill," over which no wheelman has ever ridden, are rough and uneven and the scene of many memorable "spells." The remaining one and one-quarter miles are through the town of Pullman, with excellent roadbed, but many annoying right-angle turns.

There were no prizes in the "hare and hounds" chase referred to; the love of speeding, a friendly rivalry and a little glory being the only incentive to urge the riders on to victory. The "hares" were Crennan and Kluge of the Chicago club. Lysis and Bowber of the Illinois and Frenchmen of the Owls. Among the "hounds," of whom there were twenty-five, were such well-known wheelmen as Ingalls, Peters, Ehler, Riggs, Burley Ayres, Street and White.

Joe Crennan was the first to reach the Pullman hotel, covering the distance in 1:12, which, at that time, was considered a very creditable performance.

Among those who witnessed the start and finish of this chase was Mr. Robert D. Garden, an enthusiast in wheeling matters. The chase suggested to him the idea of getting up a handicap race over the same course and under such conditions as would make it popular with wheelmen of all grades of speed. The result was the selection of Decoration day as the time of the race.

Mr. Garden went to work with a will and, owing to his popularity among the men in his line of business and his unbounded enthusiasm, built up, by voluntary subscription, a respectable prize list, aggregating some twenty articles of cycling paraphernalia and a money value of \$700.

Thirty-four men, out of a total of forty-one who entered for the race, came to the starting point May 30, 1887. The time limit was sixteen minutes. N. H. Van Sicken started at scratch with Robert Ehler, who refused a small handicap. The winner turned up in H. R. Winslow, who started from the 8:30 mark and covered the distance in 1:02:55, which was the fastest time of the day, thus capturing not only the first prize, valued at \$140, but also the \$400 medal offered for "best time." H. L. White, the limit man, finished in 1:13:32. Van Sicken dropped out early in the race. Ehler finished twentieth.



The sand hill.

In 1888 the entries numbered sixty-six, of whom seventy-one started. The prizes numbered twenty, valued at \$750. The limit was five minutes. It was decided to have five starters getting it. Van Sicken was alone on scratch. The day dawned bright and clear. The boulevards were as smooth as a billiard table. Stony Island avenue seemed to have the many of its roads and much of its roughness. The "sand hill" and the "potato patch" were at their best. A moderately strong rear wind urged on the riders. These favorable circumstances foreboded a breaking of records. Not were the breaking of new records disappointed. Winslow again captured the time medal, making the phenomenal record of 53:20. Van Sicken finished five seconds behind. The winner of the first prize, Arthur E. Lumsden.

He entered the race comparatively unknown and was granted a handicap of 11 minutes. His running time was 1:47. It was his maiden effort, but the remarkable time he made gave promise of greater performances. Those who thus prophesied have not been disappointed, for since that time his star has been steadily in the ascendant, and his racing career an unbroken line of brilliant successes. Today, notwithstanding some defeats of late year, in the judgment of most impartial wheelmen, he stands the fastest amateur in America.

The race this year was productive of a curious and significant incident. W. A. Rhodes, a professional, who was engaged by outside parties for advertising purposes, finished in 54:52. With true professional instinct he maintained that the time was wrong and the time-keepers prejudiced. It proved conclusively that professional "side-shows" in connection with the race added little to its interest.

In 1889 the race had come to be considered the greatest in the country. It brought 113 entries and 72 starters, despite the facts of heavy roads and threatening sky. The time limit was reduced to 12 minutes, nine men receiving it. With Van Sicken on scratch, were Lumsden and Terry Andrae of Milwaukee. Winslow did not start. The race was won by Frank Bodach of the Aeolus Club, who started

from the 11 minute mark and covered the distance in 1:13. Lumsden again captured the time medal, making the distance in 55:45, with Van Sicken 1 minute and 3 seconds behind him. Andrae finished not a wheel's length behind the "Old War Horse."

In 1889 there was much talk of further reducing the time limit. Eight minutes had many advocates, ten minutes more. The twelve-minute limit was finally retained, a vote of the wheelmen, in caucus assembled, deciding it.

So great an event had the race become by this time that prominent cyclists came from the country round about and from the far East, not to participate but to witness it. Carriages lined the course for miles from the starting point, coaches covered with merry-makers being plentifully sprinkled among them. Much interest was manifested as to the relative merits of Winslow and Myers, a Peoria lad who is said to have ridden the fastest unofficial mile ever made on a safety. To the sorrow of Winslow's friends, the Peorian finished ahead. Lumsden, of course, captured the time medal. Thorne, Gibbons, Myers, Winslow, Ehler, and Barrett finishing in order behind him. The best time this year was 53:38. The first man to finish was Charles Kinsley of the Illinois club. The prize list contained thirty-three prizes, aggregated a money value of \$1500, the greatest amount ever offered for an amateur race in this country or probably any other.

Already the question is being asked: "Who is to win this year?" That there will be the greatest struggle ever made on the course there can be no doubt. Intense rivalry exists among the numerous clubs of the city, and the Pullman race is its incentive. So far the Chicago Cycling Club has had the best of it, having won the time medal on every occasion except one, with two exceptions. It is estimated that this year over 200 will enter and 150 start.

WILL B. HUNTER.

YESTERDAYS.

See! the dawn is breaking now,
O'er the far-off mountain's brow;
See the golden flush that lies
Where its summit touch the skies;
Where light and color meet, no doubt,
Warm with kisses of the sun.
Warm and red as ruby wine,
Are the sunny depths that shi ne,
Still with dewy sweetness wet,
Wearing yet the cool blue hue,
Where the morning star is set;
Shining there, 'twixt night and dawn,
Golden jewel of the morn.

Night, with eyes so starry bright,
Down Time's steep slopes slips out of sight.
Fare her face, white stars do weep
Dewy tears, and round her feet
Their tapers burning still,
As she passeth down the hill
To the Valley of the Past.
Borne by sidereal winds, who fast
In his arms is holding her,
Breathless, she, now does stir
One soft pulse-beat in her breast.
Peaceful is her quiet rest,
In the vale of Yesterday,
In whose still and silent ways
Only Memory's blossoms grow
Only phantasms of gladness, slow
On with negligent footsteps glide
Toward the swift, dark Lullaby tide.

Yesterday, how dear thou art!
Thou art a wit never far from
Though with us no more ye tread,
Though the whole world holds thee dead,
Still the yesterdays of time
Make today. All truths sublime,
All the great things of the past,
Find in yesterdays their place.
They, the soil from which it sprung
When its tender roots were young;
In the vale of Yesterday,
Which today but nobly wrought
In deeds. O yesterdays,
I feel your pulse-beats down the ways
Where the grand march of the race
March onward, giving place
To the Truth and Night to Day—
Onward, in the grand highway
Toward the mountain top of Night,
Toward its ever-brightening light.

March, 1891.

The Charm of Eugene's Face.

(Paris Letter in London Truth.)

When the Empress Eugenie was at her best, I could only admire her side face, and the beauty of the front face, pleasant and full of glowing defects, its under part (les bas joules) was the reverse of oval, and approximated to the pear shape of Louis Philippe's visage. The nose at the nostrils was very wide, and the bridge so extremely narrow as almost to be unrecognizable. Her eyebrows rose far too high above the inner corners of the eyes and fell much too low at the outer ones. The eyelids seemed drawn down along with them. She had a very poor forehead and the narrowness of the face across the eyes showed that the mass of brain behind was too limited in quantity and had not, such as it was, room for easy play. All these defects have now become accentuated. But I think her profile, from an aesthetic standpoint, more beautiful than in the triumphant phase of her strange life because of the purifying action of sorrow and (I doubt not) contrition. In the judgment of most impartial wheelmen, he stands the fastest amateur in America.

The Superior Cape Cod Pokes.

(Lewiston Journal.)

"What are you givin' us?" yelled a down-town grocer in an excited way Tuesday to an Auburn friend who had just slung a poke over his shoulder on his head and whirled him around so violently that he fell on a potato barrel and skinned his elbow.

"I'm takin' boxin' lessons," said his friend, "and that's the marine swing."

"That's it, is it?" said the grocer as he grabbed the Auburn man's arm and pulled him over a meat bench, kicked the visible portion of his anatomy, and hit him hard with a broom. "How do you like that? That's the Cape Cod poke, otherwise known as pol-luck. Next time you come round here, you new tricks just remember that there's a few of us old ones left who know a twist or two when we're young."

Both men were flushed, and both were mad, and both smiled.

The Thirteen Supper-ration.

(New York Letter to Richmond Times.)

There are many hotels in town which contain no room numbered thirteen. There are other hotels and office buildings wherein the rooms numbered so cannot be leased except once in a great while. In large hotels one custom is to letter the first thirteen rooms and call them parlors. Another custom is to skip the unpopular number and call the thirteenth room "number fourteen." A man who has just rented an office which has the objectionable number in a downtown building asserts that although he had no superstitious dread of the number he finds that others will not transact business with him in that office, and that he will be obliged to change either his office or his number.

SPRINGLIKE AS APRIL.

Blossomlike Frocks. Gay with Gold and Gauze.

WARM-WEATHER DRESSES.

Lilac and Mauve and Yellow and Dusky Red and Light Blue Makes Gay Street Pictures for All Ages.

COPYRIGHT, 1891.

NEW YORK, April 9.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Woman is a bright object, she wears so much yellow. I look from my window and I see her far down the street, slowly advancing. There is a glory about her head at which I strain my eyes. She is a slim figure in tan color, with the green grass of my neighbor's lawn behind her, and a shining blue above which grows larger and comes nearer. Now I can see that there are short, round little paniers on her hips, and that her bodice comes down in a long point and is held at the departure of the paniers by a gold buckle. Now I can see that a ribbon of yellow mull is laid about her throat and fills in the opening of her dress almost to the waistline. Now I look sharply, it seems to me that the ribbon of the same mull are set about her shoulders, broad and flaring on the shoulders and hiding their diminished heads below the arms. Now I am just making out that her hat has an enormous front brim, and now yes, now I lean back in my chair and rest satisfied, for I have assured myself that the gleaming mass of pale gold is daffodils. The long-stemmed April flowers cover her hat in two ranks, or semi-circles. They start from the ribbon knots at the back of the crown, just over her hair, and they start again in shining rays from those other ribbons at the front of the crown, just at the setting on of the brim. These lie flat, and other daffodils stand erect and nod over them. The girl, now I can see her plainly, for she has stopped below my window and is waving her hand to me, has reddish-brown hair, and blonde coloring. She holds up to me one yellow blossom.



Scene at Sorosis.

The spring dress, from week to week, evolves toward the summer dress more and more rapidly. There were some pretty costumes out at Monday's meeting of Sorosis, for the famous woman's club exhibits famous mixtures of dress, beautiful and unbecoming. Jennie June, now that her period of mourning for Mr. Croly is past, wears white on festive occasions, and Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer is fond of a pinkish heliotrope. One of the most picturesque members is Mrs. Septima W. Collis, the author of "Woman's Story of the War," who is dark and stout and straight, and gleams with black and gold and orchids. A daughter of Elizabeth Akers Allen sits in a white dress, with a long, flowing train, and a crown of white flowers. A young woman whose wilful ways of bringing out the piquancy of her bright, irregular face I have more than once described, wore silver gray and black, and under the sun the peach-pink shades are delightful. A young woman whose wilful ways of bringing out the piquancy of her bright, irregular face I have more than once described, wore silver gray and black, and under the sun the peach-pink shades are delightful. A young woman whose wilful ways of bringing out the piquancy of her bright, irregular face I have more than once described, wore silver gray and black, and under the sun the peach-pink shades are delightful.

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A white chiffon theater waist appeared at the Berkeley Lyceum the evening during the Columbia College boys' carnival. Its peculiarity was the jeweled passementerie in pearls and turquoise which sprayed up from the waist beyond the line of the low corsage, and up the neck in the likeness of feathers. The white plumed standing erect in the hair were jeweled to correspond.

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O, blessed day! how spreads my soul its wings!

How being broadens as unbidden I breathe the clear air of immortality!

No shadow anywhere, no doubt, no fear; But bathed in light and love, and free, Nor sin, nor care can henceforth fetter me.

O soul, no measure hath my earthly thought For love's own fullness and joy's perfect peace. Its death alone can make the thought complete.

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There is pale lilac wherever one

looks, and a great variety of blues. Striped blue and white cloth come out with summer-like effect upon the streets, and there are costumes that are most eccentric of stripes interrupted by great crescents and half-moons.

On the shoulder of every girl you meet there is a new variety of cape for you to study. It may match her dress very exactly, or if about her skirts there is a deep contrasting flounce, that and her cape and her hat stand off or fall together in their fortunes.

On one warm afternoon a costume of shot blue silk seemed a prophecy of future days. Black Chantilly lace was looped around the bottom of it, reaching nearly to the knees, knots of black ribbon were set in the gathered heading of the flounce at brief intervals. A cape of black Chantilly came three or four inches below the waist, was tied with black ribbons and was gathered high upon the shoulders. A large black Chantilly hat rose and dipped as to its brim in hill and valleys, and in front there stood up one sentinel loop of the ribbon keeping lonely watch over the surrounding country.

A gleam of spring and daffodils.

For every woman to be her own milliner there came nearer being possible than now, in spite of the wonderful effects that take one's breath away as one steps in front of a shop window.

The little flower bonnets are very easily made, for one buys the fillet of posies which is the foundation and has nothing to add but a wisp of tulle or a pair of strings. The embroidered crepes are far more beautiful to a cultivated taste than the showy tinsels, and some of the most attractive bonnets seen in the city have been in quiet capote shapes with frillings of lisse or mull or crepe about the front, sprigged with needlework flowers in pale delicate shades. Fronts of maiden-hair fern are favorite garnitures for such bits of headgear.

When a phrase becomes the fashion we use it so unmercifully that it becomes a poor packhorse laden with more and more rapidly. There were some pretty costumes out at Monday's meeting of Sorosis, for the famous woman's club exhibits famous mixtures of dress, beautiful and unbecoming. Jennie June, now that her period of mourning for Mr. Croly is past, wears white on festive occasions, and Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer is fond of a pinkish heliotrope. One of the most picturesque members is Mrs. Septima W. Collis, the author of "Woman's Story of the War," who is dark and stout and straight, and gleams with black and gold and orchids. A daughter of Elizabeth Akers Allen sits in a white dress, with a long, flowing train, and a crown of white flowers. A young woman whose wilful ways of bringing out the piquancy of her bright, irregular face I have more than once described, wore silver gray and black, and under the sun the peach-pink shades are delightful. A young woman whose wilful ways of bringing out the piquancy of her bright, irregular face I have more than once described, wore silver gray and black, and under the sun the peach-pink shades are delightful.

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AUCTION-ROOM FRAUDS.

Even the Great "Collections" Tainted.

BOGUS SALES, RESERVE PRICES

And Dummy Bids Bring the Auction-Rooms into Bad Repute—"Mary Anderson's Mash"—A New Yorker's Evening Off.

NEW YORK, March 27.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] W. Jennings Demorest will deserve a statue at the hands of his grateful countrymen if he succeeds in putting a stop to even one of the bogus "auctions" which deceive the unwary New Yorker 365 days in the year.

The bogus auction is of many kinds. The most palpable fraud is of course the "family" just selling out of the extraordinary beautiful furnishings of their house on a street. If a man didn't know that every week and fresh furniture brought in, as fast as it sold, it might puzzle him to understand why the family is so long disposing of its wares. There are no bargains in these mock sales. There is a reserve price on every article, and a genuine bid cannot be secured at the reserve price, or even a higher figure, the goods are knocked down to a dummy to be put up again some other day. Of course women are the fish for whom the hook is baited. A woman's fondness for auctions and her proneness to bid high when another "mean old thing" competes are proverbial.

Art auctions are sometimes just as deceptive. There are auction houses whose word is reliable, and there are others which sell cords of Corots and Troys by the dozen, without too curious scrutiny of their authenticity. It is common enough in one of these auction rooms to see genuine work by an unknown American painter sold for a higher figure than the imputed masterpiece of a foreigner of high repute. Art amateurs hunt the shady auction rooms to pick kernels out of the husks, and artists, when they get hard up, send their unsold pictures there to try their fortunes on the block. If a man doesn't know a good picture from a bad one and can't stop bidding when he has gone high enough, no matter what the dummy says, he might as well stay away.

Sometimes a man is quite willing to be deceived. I know one who has a gallery full of Corots, Troys, Vintas, Daubignys—everything but Millet, which can't be counterfeited, because all the known examples have pedigrees. He paid \$100 to \$200 for the lot. I'm pretty certain he suspects that they are bogus, but he has a catalogue with all the big names printed upon it and brags about his treasures.

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HIS EVENING OUT.

An acquaintance who is kept pretty busy with matters social, political and literary, ran down the stairs of the elevated station at Park place the other morning with such a blithe and cheery expression on his face that I could not help asking him if he had heard good news. "Not exactly," he replied, "but I had such a pleasant time last evening that the memory has lasted. I took a lady of whom I am rather fond, to a reception. It was quite a distance and we had a good, long talk on the way. When we got to the house it was one of those crushes, where you can do about as you please. We knew but few people and naturally saw a great deal of each other, and had another long tete-a-tete on the way home. It was a delightful gossip, and I think I made a distinct impression."

"But isn't this a most remarkable coincidence?" "Oh, it's all right," said the busy man, hastily. "The lady was my wife. Only we're both so busy, and in such different ways, and see so little of each other as a rule, that such an evening as I enjoyed seems almost like going out again. I would have missed it for a good deal." And the man in Love With His Wife trotted off toward the postoffice, making a ridiculous attempt to whistle "Annie Laurie."

ITEMS FOR THE THIRD SEX.

The rage for silver filigree gimcracks has reached the third sex—the trousers wearing exquisites. The latest thing in pipes are meerschaum, briarwood and bog-oak bowls ornamented in silver filigree the most delicate tracery, reaching along the stem to the mouth piece. A cigarette holder of red and

of wealth is an amber mouthpiece joined to a bowl of roughened gold, slightly tilted up. The gold is literally incrustated with gems, rubies, turquoises and moonstones. With one of these toys in his mouth the young man of the period is happy as he stalks down Broadway on a sunny afternoon.

The newest thing in scarf pins is a despicable looking black fly impaled upon a pin. It is neither pretty nor pleasant, but it is in the style and more and more common. Bachelor teas are becoming more common in the big and luxurious apartment houses and under proper chaperonage are smiled upon by ladies fair.

The newest thing in suspenders is a web of soft white silk. Upon the silk are huge lilies embroidered either in gold floss or tinsel, and upon the lilies perch little butterflies of white lace, their wings raised as if about to take flight.

HE REALLY THOUGHT HE COULD.

Of course, there is no politics in the appointment of teachers to public schools here in New York. All the same, this that follows is an o'er true tale.

A young man who was a candidate for a place as teacher, and who has most excellent qualifications, but no political influence, found it quite easy to secure the promise of the vote of one teacher, a new member of the board. The vote was necessary to complete his majority, and he congratulated himself upon a sure thing. But before the day for the appointment some of the new trustee's political friends got after him and when the test came he went over to the other fellow.

"I thought you said you'd vote for me,"

said the defeated candidate the first time he met the man who had deserted him.

"So I did. So I did," said the new trustee, soothingly. "When I said I would vote for you I supposed that I could."

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE AN INVENTOR.

The inventor of the Harris parlor car, the newest and most ingenious development of a new familiar idea, is a typical Bostonian in everything but appearance. He loves the Gilded Age, and revels in the frog coat, but is pale and doesn't wear spectacles, and doesn't say "Yaws." He is a handsome, pleasant-faced fellow, dark-haired, dark-mustached, dark-eyed and quite fresh and young looking, no matter what the dummy says, he might as well stay away.

Sometimes a man is quite willing to be deceived. I know one who has a gallery full of Corots, Troys, Vintas, Daubignys—everything but Millet, which can't be counterfeited, because all the known examples have pedigrees. He paid \$100 to \$200 for the lot. I'm pretty certain he suspects that they are bogus, but he has a catalogue with all the big names printed upon it and brags about his treasures.

There are men in New York who make a living by painting these cheats at day wages. One of them, when reproached by a reputable artist for his part in the deception, replied: "I have a wife and four children. What can I do?"

Even when famed collections come to the block, there is a species of deception practiced not so very much less culpable. Artists say that at the recent sale a number of paintings were auctioned off at high prices which had not been in Mr. Sney's collection at all, but were rushed out from transatlantic studios to get a high price by sale in well-advertised company. They were authentic enough, but poor and hasty samples, "thrown off carelessly for the American market." As for the lives sale, I have not yet seen it. I denied that \$200 worth of Japanese metals was added to the collection just before the sale. No wonder that there is a universal complaint of low prices at art sales!

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most portions rise about one thousand feet above the waves, and are crowned here and there with conifers, and some trees and shrubs not found on the mainland at all. The chief charm of the islands, however, is in their rugged shores, the basaltic walls of the sea, and the newly vertical line from 150 to 300 feet. Rocky promontories here and there have been pierced by the action of the waves, ceaselessly at work during the ages, forming arches gigantic and beautifully tinted. In the softer volcanic outflow composing portions of the walls are briny caverns, easily entered by tourists' boats, carrying torches because of the damp darkness.



Society events have been scarce during the past week for weeks past. Between the Bostonians at the Los Angeles Theater and the authors' carnival at Hazard's Pavilion, society people have had their hands full and have had no time to think of anything else. The outlook for this week is but little better so far as parties are concerned, but there are quite a number of picnics being talked of.

CONGREGATIONAL CONCERT.
A large audience was present at the concert given in the Third Congregational Church Wednesday evening, in aid of the piano fund.

The programme, which was quite lengthy, was excellently rendered throughout, especially the vocal selections by W. E. Derry, L. J. Llewellyn, and Miss Woodard. The very effective and beautiful "No Hope Beyond," rendered by Miss Minnie E. Baker and L. J. Llewellyn, was very fine and was kindly responded to with another selection.

The concert solo by Henry S. Knapp and the violoncello by D. E. Llewellyn were executed with fine care and finish and were also loudly encored. Instrumental solos by Miss Wilburt and Miss Annie Llewellyn were also greatly enjoyed.

John Barnes as usual held his audience, and Miss Gora Haddock and little Miss Ethel Belcher won warm applause.

The Sunday School Chorus, March and Tableau were a great success, the sixteen little girls doing splendidly and showing evidences of great care in drilling in the way they acquitted themselves.

The tableau of kneeling children in their pretty costumes was very effective and concluded a most pleasant evening's entertainment.

GUITAR AND BANJO CLUB.
The Ideal Guitar and Banjo Club will give their initial concert in Turnverein Hall next Friday evening.

An excellent programme has been arranged, and as it is an invitation affair there should be a good attendance. The programme is as follows:

Royal Guard March (DeLano)—Ideal Guitar and Banjo Club.
Silver Bells Schottische (Luscomb)—Ideal Club.
Juno Grand March (guitars)—(Williams)—Miss A. Desmond, Mrs. C. J. DeLano, Messrs. L. G. LeSage, T. L. Stassforth, C. S. DeLano.
Song of Hybla, the Cretan. (Elliot)—J. B. Emerick.
Regimental Patrol (Grover)—Miss M. and Mr. H. Massey.
"Old Folks at Home" (Arr. by Lansing)—Ideal Club.
On the Beach Gavotte (Burke)—Ideal Guitar Club.
March of the Infantry (Arr. by DeLano)—Misses M. Loomis, A. Loomis, Mrs. C. S. DeLano, Messrs. L. G. LeSage, C. S. DeLano.
"Come Where the Lindens Bloom" (Buck)—J. B. Emerick.
Nimrod Waltz (DeLano)—C. S. DeLano.
Evening Thoughts (Lansing)—Ideal Club.
Lucky Strike Galop (Grover)—Ideal Club.

AN ENGLISH TEA.
The "English Tea" given by the Ladies Aid Society and Epworth League of the Boyle Heights Methodist church Friday evening was a success. At 7 o'clock the first installment gathered at the tables and after singing "Grace" in old English style, proceeded to do justice to the good things that the ladies had provided. During the hour and a half while "Tea" was being served over two hundred people sat at the different tables. At 8:30 the viands were cleared away and seats were arranged for the audience so that they might enjoy the musical and literary programme that had been provided. It was as follows:

Vocal solo—Miss Amelia Guest.
Vocal solo—Mr. George Yokum.
Vocal solo—Mrs. George Yokum.
Male quartet—Y. M. C. A., four numbers.
Recitation—Miss Alice Crowell.
Medley—Theodore Thomas Orchestra.

The feature of the evening was the last item. This was a comic representation by Theodore Thomas's Orchestra, arranged and produced by Prof. E. O. Glazier, assisted by fifteen performers. The ladies are to be congratulated on the outcome of this affair.

A SURPRISE PARTY.
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Martin were agreeably surprised Thursday evening, when their many friends came and took possession of their home at No. 425 College street, laden with an abundance of delicacies. The party was quite large, and after an elegant collation was served, the guests took their departure, the host and hostess wishing such visits were more frequent.

The names of those present were: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Samsen, Mr. and Mrs. Milligan, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling, Mrs. Lulu Calvin, Mrs. Van Horn, Mrs. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Samsen, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Crenshaw, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. DeLano, Mr. and Mrs. Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. Lawyer Shinn, Misses Anna Knox, Bell Crenshaw, Grace Van Horn, Miss Kellough, Messrs. G. W. Samsen, Charles Van Horn, Messrs. Milligan, N. R. Martin, Eddie Van Horn.

L. M. S. C.
The L. M. S. C. met last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Harbert. There was a good attendance, and it proved to be an enjoyable meeting. The programme was as follows:

Musical—Male quartet.
Stanza—Kathleen Green.
Guitar solo—Miss D. F. Bauer.
Lecture, "Rise and Fall of the Mustache"—George J. Babin.
Vocal solo—R. Horton.
Recitation—Miss Marie McEachin.
Plantation concert, conducted by Mrs. F. B. Harbert.

Miss May Wright gave a recitation, and Miss Baker sang a solo.

WHIST CLUB.
The O. O. Whist Club of Anzenhof Heights closed its second successful year Tuesday evening with a banquet at the residence of J. H. McMurray, No. 136 Carroll avenue.

The spacious parlors were beautifully decorated, and the banks of lilacs, pansies and hothouse of roses especially called forth many admiring comments.

Progressive whist was the order of the evening, which was followed by refreshments so elaborate and of such high order as to cause surprise even in the Heights, where the ladies are noted for fine entertainment.

At a late hour, the president, Mr. Luns, called the club to order, when S. G. Millard, in behalf of the O. O. A., tendered the clove of thanks to the host and hostess for their hospitality.

The club then adjourned for their summer vacation, carrying with them the remembrance of many a pleasant evening, but fresh and brighter than all the closing banquet tendered by Mr. and Mrs. McMurray.

P. S. CLUB.
The P. S. Club, perfectly successful in its progressive steps toward providing social hops for the members and their friends, enjoyed the evening of the 5th at Fields Hall to their hearts content.

Numerous invitations were given out and most of them were responded to and each and all declared themselves well entertained, hoping for a speedy repetition of the same. A number of new members were added to the club, showing that addition is more of a peculiarity than subtraction. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parke, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, Mrs. Edward Leake, Z. King, Berger, Basier, T. E. Swift, Parke, Gates, Misses Emma and Julia Green, D. Hovel, B. Leake, F. Miller, B. Swift, Lovett, Keith, Frazier, Messrs. Brown, J. H. Brown, W. E. Smith, M. Price, C. Dixon, George Miller, S. Dumont, N. Moore, C. Bronson, E. Taylor, Rivera, Castillo, D. Gates, Adams, Edouart. The club will hold its next meeting at the house of Mr. E. Fortuna, 223 East Twenty-seventh street, April 22.

A PLEASANT EVENT.
One of the most delightful events of the season in church circles, took place on Tuesday last, the occasion being the regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Simpson M. E. church at the home of the president Mrs. R. W. Warren, No. 715 South Hill street. After a most interesting discussion of mission work, workers and the interests connected therewith, tea was announced.

The Simpson ladies are particularly fine entertainers, it follows that the supper was plentiful and daintily served.

As the husbands and other friends of the ladies were there to partake with them the pleasure of the hour. During the evening instrumental music by the Misses Piper and Knighten, with vocal solos by Miss Nettie Shaffner were given deserved encores.

Among the invited guests were Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cochran, recently of Japan, the general pastor Rev. Will Knighten, Col. Shaw and others. This society has taken new impetus since the beginning of the new conference year, and is going on to greater good work.

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One of the most enjoyable events of the season took place at G. A. R. Hall under the auspices of the Golden Star Social Club. Able management was a noticeable feature all through the entertainment. Among those present were Misses Mary Kearney, Edith Dayton, Alma Dayton, Delia Kuehn, Anna Germaineheart, Alice Bernard, Tillie Mephan, Messrs. Alexander Doster, C. Longstreth, H. Whitley, M. Wenzel, C. Conley, E. Bassett, A. Blount, J. H. Brown, W. E. Smith, A. H. Schmitt, J. W. George, E. McDaniel, R. Selander, J. Houlidie, F. Walters, B. Sutton, R. Quiddle, J. Wenzel, L. Spencer, H. Clump, F. Lynn.

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Mrs. Rogers, her son Mr. Rogers, and the daughter, Mrs. McKelvey, of Springfield, Ill., are visiting at their cousin's, U. H. Churchill's.

W. T. Johnson, a retired capitalist of Chicago, is at the Hollenbeck. Mr. Johnson is building an elegant residence on Figueroa street for his family, who will be a most desirable addition to Los Angeles society.

Mrs. Dora B. Ross, who has resided in San Francisco the last year, has returned to this city, and her friends will be pleased to welcome her return. Mrs. Ross is domiciled at No. 711 West Second street.

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The Orymel Club meets tomorrow evening at the residence of Dr. Boynton, No. 835 South Olive street. Subject, "The Sonnet." The following officers were elected at the last meeting: President, Mr. Wyatt; vice-president, Miss Laux; secretary and treasurer, Miss Laux.

Among the late arrivals at the St. Angelo are the following: H. V. Mann and wife, Chicago; A. M. Murphy, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parke, St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Denison, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; William Heyser, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Booth, Winona, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Rowe, and Miss Rowe, New Haven; Mrs. T. F. White, nurse and child, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Canadian-American Club will give a concert and dance Tuesday evening next in the Foresters' hall. An interesting programme has been arranged, and it is expected that a good attendance will be present. The programme is as follows:

Musical—Male quartet.
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Guitar solo—Miss D. F. Bauer.
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Progressive whist was the order of the evening, which was followed by refreshments so elaborate and of such high order as to cause surprise even in the Heights, where the ladies are noted for fine entertainment.

At a late hour, the president, Mr. Luns, called the club to order, when S. G. Millard, in behalf of the O. O. A., tendered the clove of thanks to the host and hostess for their hospitality.

The club then adjourned for their summer vacation, carrying with them the remembrance of many a pleasant evening, but fresh and brighter than all the closing banquet tendered by Mr. and Mrs. McMurray.

P. S. CLUB.
The P. S. Club, perfectly successful in its progressive steps toward providing social hops for the members and their friends, enjoyed the evening of the 5th at Fields Hall to their hearts content.

Numerous invitations were given out and most of them were responded to and each and all declared themselves well entertained, hoping for a speedy repetition of the same. A number of new members were added to the club, showing that addition is more of a peculiarity than subtraction. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parke, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, Mrs. Edward Leake, Z. King, Berger, Basier, T. E. Swift, Parke, Gates, Misses Emma and Julia Green, D. Hovel, B. Leake, F. Miller, B. Swift, Lovett, Keith, Frazier, Messrs. Brown, J. H. Brown, W. E. Smith, M. Price, C. Dixon, George Miller, S. Dumont, N. Moore, C. Bronson, E. Taylor, Rivera, Castillo, D. Gates, Adams, Edouart. The club will hold its next meeting at the house of Mr. E. Fortuna, 223 East Twenty-seventh street, April 22.

A PLEASANT EVENT.
One of the most delightful events of the season in church circles, took place on Tuesday last, the occasion being the regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Simpson M. E. church at the home of the president Mrs. R. W. Warren, No. 715 South Hill street. After a most interesting discussion of mission work, workers and the interests connected therewith, tea was announced.

The Simpson ladies are particularly fine entertainers, it follows that the supper was plentiful and daintily served.

As the husbands and other friends of the ladies were there to partake with them the pleasure of the hour. During the evening instrumental music by the Misses Piper and Knighten, with vocal solos by Miss Nettie Shaffner were given deserved encores.

Among the invited guests were Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cochran, recently of Japan, the general pastor Rev. Will Knighten, Col. Shaw and others. This society has taken new impetus since the beginning of the new conference year, and is going on to greater good work.

A PLEASANT TIME.
One of the most enjoyable events of the season took place at G. A. R. Hall under the auspices of the Golden Star Social Club. Able management was a noticeable feature all through the entertainment. Among those present were Misses Mary Kearney, Edith Dayton, Alma Dayton, Delia Kuehn, Anna Germaineheart, Alice Bernard, Tillie Mephan, Messrs. Alexander Doster, C. Longstreth, H. Whitley, M. Wenzel, C. Conley, E. Bassett, A. Blount, J. H. Brown, W. E. Smith, A. H. Schmitt, J. W. George, E. McDaniel, R. Selander, J. Houlidie, F. Walters, B. Sutton, R. Quiddle, J. Wenzel, L. Spencer, H. Clump, F. Lynn.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
Prof. W. S. Hall of Carlsbad visited the city yesterday.

John W. Mitchell returned from a visit to Arizona yesterday.

A. Marks of San Francisco is visiting his family at the St. Angelo.

Mrs. O. C. Whitney returned yesterday from a delightful trip to Coronado.

Mrs. Prof. John Hart of Sierra Madre visited friends in the city yesterday.

Merriam, wife, two children and governess of Omaha, are stopping at the St. Angelo.

Miss Marguerite J. Hale and Miss Mills of San Bernardino were in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Rogers, her son Mr. Rogers, and the daughter, Mrs. McKelvey, of Springfield, Ill., are visiting at their cousin's, U. H. Churchill's.

W. T. Johnson, a retired capitalist of Chicago, is at the Hollenbeck. Mr. Johnson is building an elegant residence on Figueroa street for his family, who will be a most desirable addition to Los Angeles society.

Mrs. Dora B. Ross, who has resided in San Francisco the last year, has returned to this city, and her friends will be pleased to welcome her return. Mrs. Ross is domiciled at No. 711 West Second street.

Mrs. M. J. Lemman, accompanied by her two daughters, Nellie and Katie, and son Willie, have been at the Hollenbeck for some weeks. Mrs. Lemman is a large owner of real estate on Market street, San Francisco, but thinks quite favorably of making her home in Los Angeles.



THE BEAUTIFUL TREES.
Their Formation, Growth and Use.

A friend, Mrs. Louise Snow, of Boonville, New York, has sent THE TIMES an article which I think my boys and girls will take pleasure in reading, for it will tell them something about the manner in which trees grow—those beautiful creations which lend such a charm to the landscape, and which are always pointing upward to the cheerful sunlight.

I lived about a year, once, in a lonely, northern island where there are no trees, and I cannot tell you how I missed them, nor how grandly beautiful they looked to me when I returned to California and could sit once more under the spreading maple, looking upward through thin leafy branches and see the shining blue sky; and hear once more the happy birds singing in their branches.

As I felt then as I would like to study the trees and learn all about their habits and ways, for they seemed like dear friends to me, always making beauty for me to enjoy; always brightening the earth. Now with the help of my friend we will study them. She says:

"From the little seedling, of a pair of narrow green leaves, raised on a slender stem, with its root reaching down to the earth—still increasing, it extracts moisture, thus gaining for the tree's support nourishment, which it sends upward through its veins, to be elaborated by the sun's influence, into continued life and growth, the sap of the tree, and the alternating of the sap and the abiding life, and our apple and cherry, and each, and every tree, takes its early start."

And ever extending, slowly, adding life by life, stem after stem, another leaf and another bud, it grows, until it has become established and branched out, and developed into maturity. Observe how each tree is fitted to its surroundings, with its trunk, its branches, its compact, globular trunks, its little exposed to sun and air, and further protected by thick scales, so that in unusual drought, when their leaves fall off, they can yet preserve vitality that will, with the first season of refreshment, start into renewed life. And the evergreens, the spruce and balsam, and unchanging pine, how impervious they are to the direct inclemencies of our severest winters. Look at the beautiful, shining needles of the redwoods, different trees that annually renew their leaves, of as great a variety in shape, coloring and texture. Their buds are all packed away, plump and ready to start into life, and the bright green of the new growth, as the buds open, and the warm sunshine calls them! Then see in what fine order they are set! Always with regularity, either alternate or opposite; the last when two are on the same stem, and the buds are so placed that they will open in the same direction, when only one on a stem, or joint, like the oak and poplar. And the symmetrical branches have the same shaping, or order, as the buds of a tree; and it is no less true than the fact, that the buds of a tree are so placed that they will open in the same direction, when only one on a stem, or joint, like the oak and poplar. And the symmetrical branches have the same shaping, or order, as the buds of a tree; and it is no less true than the fact, that the buds of a tree are so placed that they will open in the same direction, when only one on a stem, or joint, like the oak and poplar.

The leaf of a tree serves as a depository for its food, as well for foliage. Each leaf has a framework of ribs, or veins, which are the sap vessels, and feeds it, and the tree. The green coloring in the little grains in the cellular tissue, or green pulp of the leaf, and in two layers, the cells being closer and having more coloring, in the upper layer, and the lower layer, the cells are more widely spaced, and the coloring is less. The green coloring in the little grains in the cellular tissue, or green pulp of the leaf, and in two layers, the cells being closer and having more coloring, in the upper layer, and the lower layer, the cells are more widely spaced, and the coloring is less.

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